

Chapter 7

"Let go of me!" Selena was in an extremely awkward position in Pierre's arms, for she was completely confined by him and unable to get up at all.

"You're the one who threw yourself at me. Why should I let go?"

"Hey, behave yourself! Your sons are upstairs! What kind of father are you? You're so immodest!" Selena suddenly grabbed the edge of the couch and rolled off Pierre's body. Then, she glared at him fiercely. "Pervert!"

She did not dare to stay much longer and hurriedly went upstairs.

As Pierre watched her scampering away, his lips were curled into a smile. That upset look of hers is quite adorable.

When Selena got back to her room, she locked the door and got into bed, her heart still beating rapidly. To be honest, even if she was once in love with Finneas, her heart had never pounded so fast before. She touched her face and felt how hot it was at the moment. That man is indeed too handsome, well-built, and so manly. What a pity that he's a gigolo.

"Ugh, Selena, what are you thinking about? Go to sleep!" Selena chastised herself before pulling up the covers to hide her face in embarrassment.

The next morning, when she got up, she went to the room where the two little ones were sleeping, but she found that the room was empty; even the man on the couch had disappeared too. Instead, a note was left on the table. 'I've taken the boys away. Sorry for the trouble.'

For some reason, Selena's heart suddenly felt hollow. They left just like that.

Exhaling, she thought to herself how it was so lively at home with their presence on the previous day. Now that the three of them were gone, the atmosphere had quietened down, and the house felt strangely empty to her.

Meanwhile, Pierre sat in the president's office of Empire Group as he flipped through some documents. The woman's appearance intruded into his mind from time to time, making him distracted and unable to concentrate.

In the morning, he was woken up by a phone call from John, asking him to bring his sons back. Thus, he had no choice but to take his two sons who were still sleeping away.

Niall put a document on Pierre's desk. "President Fowler, this is all the information on the woman you asked for."

Pierre stopped reviewing the file in his hands and took the document over, casually flipping it through. Selena Yard. So, her name is Selena.

Seeing this name, that bright face of hers once again

appeared in his mind.

"She is the current president of JNS Corporation. The wedding gown brand, Forever Gown, that is under the corporation, had risen to prominence over the past three years and successfully seized thirty percent of the market share. Another subsidiary of JNS Corporation, Juniper Fragrances, had also shot to fame over the last two years. Selena Yard's success catapulted her into the global rankings of the wealthiest people in the world. She has her finger in many pies and is involved in various industries. The only common denominator is that they are all very profitable businesses."

As Niall introduced Selena, Pierre continued flipping through the document.

"Four years ago, she became pregnant from an affair with someone. After giving birth, she was kicked out of her family, then she went to the Republic of Springvale and began her life as an entrepreneur there. She's considered a legendary woman. However, I have investigated further and found her background to be clean, so she should not be the spy we are looking for, but..."

Pierre raised his eyes; his dark eyes were deep and bottomless, making it impossible for Niall to see any emotion within them.

"She is Miss Yard's half-sister, but she was driven out of the Yard Family after having an affair. If you want to know anything more, why not ask Miss Yard about her?"

Meredith Yard was the biological mother of his two sons. Also, she was a famous movie actress these days.

That night, he was drugged by someone and could not control his lust, so he slept with a woman. Ten months later, Meredith came to the Fowler Family with her two boys, claiming that she was the woman that night. The DNA test proved that the boys were indeed his as well.

However, Pierre did not like Meredith at all no matter how he tried. Despite the passion he felt that night, he had always lacked interest when it came to Meredith.

Pierre raised an eyebrow, causing Niall to shut up; he knew that the former did not like anyone to mention Meredith in front of him.

"A woman who had nothing but had gotten herself into the global rankings of the wealthiest people in just a few years? That in itself is problematic."

Then, Pierre tossed the document to the side.

Niall was speechless for a moment. By now, he had been working for Pierre for some years, and the latter had fully trusted him all this while, but for some reason, Pierre did not trust him this time.

"I will personally investigate this matter. Leave now."

Actually, he had turned Selena's villa upside down last night, but he found nothing in the end. If she really was a spy, there was no way that there would not be any clues left at home. However, his interest was piqued when it

came to this woman.

Not long after, Pierre's phone rang, and as soon as he answered it, John's angry voice came through. "Where did you take Jojo and Jamie to yesterday? Jamie has been crying and howling for some pretty lady. Did you take them out to fool around with some woman? You son of a b*tch! You—"

Pierre hung up the phone before his father could finish. Then, he immediately took the car keys and left the office.

Meanwhile, at Forever Gown, business was flourishing. This five-storey building was a wedding boutique tastefully decorated in a minimalistic European style. It had just opened three months ago and had become the talk of town, with a constant stream of people coming and going every day.

Forever Gown was a very popular mid-range wedding dress brand in recent years. It was well-liked by young people and had dozens of stores across Astoria. Furthermore, the first flagship store had just been established in such a big city like Digton City.

Business was good in this first flagship store in Digton City. Of course, Selena could not help but be a little worried that her staff would make mistakes due to how busy they were, so she naturally had to come and oversee things. When she came over, she was dressed up like a college girl in a red baseball suit and a white baseball

cap.

'President Yard, I'm wrapping up a meeting, so I need some time. When will you arrive?'

Selena received a message from the store manager of this store, and she hurriedly replied, 'You go ahead and finish your task first.'

Because no one paid attention to herself, she went straight to the lounge, which had self-service snacks and beverages for customers. Then, she poured herself a cup of coffee and started to look around the store.

"What's wrong with you guys? I've been here for some time, and yet you don't even care about me!" Suddenly, a commotion broke out, and Selena immediately looked over; it turned out to be a customer who had waited for too long without anybody entertaining her. Therefore, Selena immediately walked over toward the customer.

"Ah!"

Because she had walked too fast, she accidentally bumped into someone, who yelped in pain. "Sorry!"

"Are you blind?"

Upon hearing each other's voice, the two of them stared at each other. When Selena heard the voice and looked up, she saw Megan's angry face.

At the same time, Megan didn't expect to see her here either. "Selena?" She looked the other woman up and

down, her gaze full of contempt. "You work here, huh?"

Other than working here, Megan could not think of why else Selena would appear in the wedding boutique.

"Then... how are you going to handle this?"

Following behind Megan was the assistant to the store manager, Yulia Jackman, who hurriedly bowed and said, "Miss Yard, I'm really sorry. What are you still standing there for? Quickly apologize!"

Yulia hurriedly pulled Selena's sleeve as she apologized to Megan. Since she was just hired the previous day, she didn't know who Selena was, so she also thought that the latter was one of the employees.

Megan sneered and sat on the chair beside them.

Crossing her legs arrogantly, she said, "It's too late to apologize. Wipe my clothes clean." With a raised eyebrow, she added, "Kneel down and wipe it."